

To R.W.E

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Waltham, March 31  
1830

Dear Mr. C,

I begin to see such a deal about  
and is it in any keeping with our years of confidence  
to speak of my operation from your house? Will  
the not easily see how the cause must be all  
in me? That the fact of your early antipathy  
was not voluntary? How rapidly will the men  
over the remembrance of my early admiration of  
your genius - which I love to have over  
as like to come admirably sculpted - like  
to some vision of a statue which haunts one  
in youth and grows itself away to my in  
operation. I remember a good general we had  
in Fred A. - but like Audino himself I forget it  
- and when your name in love a spirit hopped  
I well remember the look of the sky was  
finer & the earth less state. To give dear Mr. C  
that I have married you is true. It is not  
indeed it was <sup>not</sup> designed. About this very time  
last year I told a truth about my opinion &  
taste opposed to yours - and I felt sure that  
our intercourse must end. I afterwards grew  
wiser on that subject - and was wiser to



to know more - & love more - And precious time  
& health might have added to the delight which  
it has ever been my gift to enjoy from experience  
meant to my own.

I don't know that I should pro-  
quire myself for protracting a connection after los-  
ing you in the chaos of modern speculation - I found  
not on what ground you did any thing - nor where  
to find your principles - they were an enigma.  
When Sarah & I yet spoke of you & looked to you  
for sympathy - I wondered how either could be  
found - each might <sup>be</sup> an atom thrust out by the  
whirl of necessity. I could not love in the true  
sense - yet indulgent to the last - to your com-  
plaints & contractions I commenced by the long tried  
efforts I had made "to live" - it was the love  
of society that was on me - and the excuse  
for you might be improved. I do not regret the  
tender picture. I feel glad that I released you  
finally by my premises. I did not promise  
to write no more. And given as it may be -  
it is true that I shall hear & meet you  
with pleasure I believe. My determination  
was the same & the "storm" only made it vocal.  
But to the business - it is giving a wrong im-  
pression to others as well as Sarah - by receiving  
perhaps, attention for your sake - and as I may  
repeat my premises to truth to my ever usual  
intercourse is ended. If I appeared



or was sad - still there would be no imphiation  
in the friends of civility. Oh no I could not shade  
a leaf of Laurel - And I shall not disturb for a moment  
the flowers which grow in your path. The earnest which  
seems an element in all men is met in you. And the  
debt of light & comfort I've already owed to you & I  
will throw only one <sup>supplication</sup> more. If I am right at Mr. Davis' chair  
of speaking this attributed to my bible philosophy.  
He & Sarah vindicate Newton - I poor <sup>disappointed</sup> Flannery - &  
think the <sup>specimen</sup> faults but proof of truth in his  
man as true. Eyes are fastening when it's redemption  
will be consummated & you I hope an able minister  
in its kingdom. If I could have a message in this let  
it be to Lydia I would say that I believe we  
shall then find I did nothing to deserve com-  
plaint in her house - except two or three  
jokes for which I grieve. Whether the time of year  
will be to be counted for sometimes failing must depend  
on the principles & known character. However it is true  
the more I'm understood the less tolerated - & the pro-  
phesy I made to your youth that you would like me bet-  
ter is not fulfilled. Now don't laugh & apply my dis-  
appointment to certain other prophesies.



Dear will cherish the memory of your attention as  
met on the day of the new year 1836. MRE

Chas R. Emerson  
Concord  
Mass.

W. H. Emerson  
March 1836

May I tell you what you repeated of his assurance  
of my hit at Jackson extravagance. I may  
answer in following suit - but he must  
know my sorrow at his assurance